

MISHAWAKA NEWS

TO HOLD UNION SERVICES HERE

Methodists and Christians to Unite in Meeting — Rev. Titus to Speak.

"Scenes from the Funeral of John Barleycorn," will be the subject of the sermon by Rev. George W. Titus at the union services of the First Methodist Episcopal church and the First Christian church, to be held at the former church tonight. Rev. Titus was in Chicago on June 30 and will no doubt relate some interesting scenes, which he witnessed. Special music will feature the services.

Sunday services at the Christian church will be as follows: Bible school at 9:45 o'clock. All members are urged to be present as it is expected that arrangements for the annual picnic to be held July 12, will be completed at this time. Morning service and sermon will be held at 10:45 o'clock. Special music.

The Christian Endeavor service will be held at 6:15 p. m.

VISITING AT ST. JOSEPH.
Mrs. C. Unruh and son, Wade E. Battell, st. have gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to spend the week-end.

STERNO CANNED HEAT.
Attend the demonstration of this marvelous invention now going on at the O. E. Lang & Co. hardware store. Will last all next week.—Adv.

RETURNS FROM OVERSEAS.
Ralph Dunkleberger of the field mount squadron No. 325, arrived in the city last night to spend some time visiting with his sister, Mrs. Albert Foced, 118 Lincoln way. W. Pvt. Dunkleberger has just received his honorable discharge from Camp Taylor, Ky. He recently returned from 11 months' overseas service.

BIRTH RECORD.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard White, 234 W. Lawrence st., at the St. Joseph maternity hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kessler of Woodland at St. Joseph's maternity hospital yesterday.

RETURNS FROM LAKE.
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Kinky and children have returned from a two-weeks vacation spent at Indian lake.

TO VISIT AT ST. JOSEPH.
P. C. Ditz has gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to spend the day.

IS IN CHICAGO.
Carl W. Wilke is spending the day the guest of friends in Chicago.

TO GO TO BELGIUM.
Ben Vloeber, 308 S. Smith st., has secured his passports and will leave today for Belgium, where he will meet his children and bring them back to the United States.

TO ENJOY OUTING.
Miss Frances Schmitt, W. Sixth st., will spend the day at St. Joseph, Mich.

NORTH SIDE BANK.
Money deposited in this bank prior to July 12 will draw interest from July 1.

RETURNS FROM NEW YORK.
W. H. Young, 415 Park av., returned Saturday from New York, where he has been for the past two weeks in the interests of the Ogden Mfg. Co. of Plymouth, Ind.

INSTALL MILKING OUTFIT.
Carl Fulmer of the J. H. Fulmer farm has had a new Hinnman milking outfit installed by Wambold and Greenwald of Goshen.

TO HAVE HOUSE PARTY.
Miss Beatrice Woodward will entertain members of the Tri Kappa sorority at a house party at her cottage at Klinger lake this week.

GUEST OF PARENTS.
Charles Reyniers of Chicago is spending a few days as the guest of his father and relatives.

CHICAGO VISITOR.
Miss Violet Ekert of Chicago spent the Fourth at the home of her uncle, H. Kameron, 524 Lincoln way E.

RETURNS FROM CHICAGO.
D. Reyniers has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Chicago.

WOOLEN CO. RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

The semi-annual meeting of the Mutual Relief Association of the Mishawaka Woolen Mfg. Co. will be held in the fire department room on Tuesday evening, July 8th, at 8 p. m., for the election of four directors, and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

HOME FROM OVERSEAS.
Mrs. Emma Jackman has received word that both of her brothers, Fred and Jess Gerard, have arrived back home from overseas. They formerly resided in Mishawaka and have many friends here.

WINS PRIZE.
Lester Hammon, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hammon, won the prize in the baby contest held at the Tamarack picnic Friday. Mrs. Hammon, mother of the child, was formerly Miss Belva Minegar.

Eyes and Whys

By Archey Cameron New

A tall beautiful young girl jumped happily from the piano-stool and rushed towards the door.

"Ah, how's the candidate for congress?" she greeted Grant Morrison, then noting his worried look, she cried, "Grant, what's the matter?"

"I am not," he put in, grimly, kissing her. "Nor am I the coming congressman from the sixth district. I'm an ex-candidate, just plain Grant Morrison, no-account lawyer."

"Grant!" she rebuked him, rubbing her cheek against the lapel of his coat, affectionately. "Don't say that. Why, did you—withdraw?"

"I had to," he grumbled, sinking into the nearest chair. "Stiver's thrown me over. Said I won't do."

"Why?" she came back, with feminine insistence. "After all you've done for the party, speaking, working and all that. Why?"

"Because I won't do more," was his grim reply.

For a moment both were silent, both stunned over this blow to his ambitions, his future. Jean Vance sat down and rested her chin in her hands, thinking deeply.

"I won't do it!" exclaimed Grant, more to himself than to her, and then he looked up. "Stiver wants me to promise to support a bill, appropriating ten millions for the Bender guns. I told him I couldn't promise, that I knew nothing of them, and moreover they'd been disapproved by the war department. He says I can be the best judge of their merits, that the so-called experts don't know everything and that war contracts ought to be more evenly distributed. But there's something else to it, I'm sure. Oh, well, Grant rose to his feet and shrugged his shoulders with a gesture of indifference, "no use worrying. Come on, Jean, let's go for a lark. The Amusique, or the Red Mill, what do you say?"

Jean raised her eyes and studied him silently for a brief instant.

"Grant Morrison," she spoke, accusingly. "Are you a quitter?"

"Oh, now, Jean," he protested. "I've got to be. Stiver's given the word and that ends it. I'm an ex-candidate. Come on, are you going out with me?"

"No." Her tone caused him to start and gaze at her strangely. "Not now. And, er—Grant, I want to ask you a favor?"

"Shoot!" he replied with a grin. "Flowers, candy or what?"

"Don't!" she told him, solemnly. "It's for—it's not for me I'm asking. But—I want you to promise you won't be seen here—for—two months—will you?"

He darted a horrified look at her and then leaped to her side.

"Jean!" he cried, dumfounded. "What are you saying?"

"You heard me," she answered, in a low tone. "I mean it."

He recoiled, and stared at her angrily.

"So that's it, eh?" he demanded, sarcastically. "Ex-candidates are persona non grata, eh?"

"Grant!" she protested, horrified. "Jean, surely you don't mean it."

He continued, anxiously. "You're going to throw me over—because I'm a nobody. You were in love with position—and not with me?"

She rose majestically and went towards the door.

"Good-bye — Grant," she said. "I'm going to leave—before you say something—you oughtn't to. But wait—that's all."

And as her voice broke into a sob, she turned and fled up the stairs.

As the visitor entered his private office, the tall gaunt man behind the desk rose and closed the door, then turned and shook hands with him.

"New girl, I see, Stiver," said the visitor, jerking his thumb towards the outer office, and smacking his lips. "Some pippin."

"Before we start—hadn't you better send her out?"

Stiver returned to his chair and shook his grey head assuringly.

"She's all right—Denton," he replied, confidently. "Now how about it? The seat's your. What's the answer?"

"Hadn't you better—" started the visitor, nervously, then broke off abruptly. "How do you know she's not with—the opposition?"

"Had her investigated," came the curt answer. "She applied two

months ago. I snooped around a bit, found out she stayed home nights or went out with her mother, had a feller 'bout two months ago, but he's quit. Guess she's one o' th' cold kind. But, say, she's nothing to you. How about it? Are you ready to vote for the Bender bill?"

"Sh-h," the visitor cautioned, anxiously, then he straightened up in his chair and took a grasp on his hat. "I—I'd rather talk this over—at some other place. My position is too respectable in the community—oh, you know. Say, tomorrow, 2 o'clock at the Wentworth. That's a—quiet place."

Stiver stared at Denton, "irreproachable" Denton, and smiled sarcastically, then rose.

"All right," he agreed. "Tomorrow we'll decide on the congressman from the sixth district. G'bye, Denton. And bowing to the other out, closed the door and returned to his desk.

Then the door opened again, and Stiver's eyes rose slowly to meet those of his "new" girl—Jean Vance.

"Never put off till tomorrow," she said, with a cool smile. "You know the rest, Mr. Stiver."

"But it can't be done today, Miss Vance," he answered. "You heard Denton?"

"Denton has nothing to do with it," she came back, still in the same even tone. "Name Grant Morrison—today—this afternoon. The reporters are outside—now."

Stiver stared at her in amazement, then jumped to his feet angrily.

"Miss Vance," he thundered, leaning over the desk. "You will mind your own business. And not any of mine after today. You're fired."

"Thank you," she replied evenly, meeting his eyes squarely. "But this is my business. He's my fiancé."

"Your—?" Stiver's eyes contracted. "So he put you here—"

"He knows nothing of it," she answered, coolly. "I haven't seen him for two months. But you'll name him as the candidate."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," he said savagely. "He won't promise to support the Bender—"

"I'm proud of him for it," she interrupted. "And he wouldn't if he saw this check." And she held aloft a paper. Stiver stared at it, then reached forward and snatched it away roughly.

"So that's your game, eh?" he cried triumphantly. "Miss Vance, I'm surprised at you. You wouldn't dare say anything. A stenographer is supposed to say nothing she hears in her office. It's a breach of faith. But lots of good it'd do you to talk. I have the check. Besides, it's only for dividends on Bender stock."

"But the photographs I just had taken of it and mailed to Grant wouldn't look good in print." She noted his look of surprised horror with intense satisfaction, then she became serious again. "But you talk of breach of faith. You're a fine one to speak of that. You, who have been looked up to as a political leader, as one to advise for the public's best interests—selling them out for a paltry ten thousand. Breach of faith! Is it any breach of faith to put useless guns in the hands of our brave boys 'over there' and make them fodder for gun-fire? Breach of faith! Yes, there's going to be a little more of it right now, and the Bender Corporation will be the victim. Take that phone."

Stiver, staring at her spell-bound, took the instrument in his trembling hands.

"Now call Hudson 861," she ordered, and after a minute, she answered Stiver's questioning glance. "Is that Mr. Morrison? Good. Then tell him he's the candidate from the sixth district, not the ex-candidate."

A pause. "Good. And now tell him Jean Vance found out why." She turned towards the door. "Now I'll send the reporters in, so you can tell them."

Grant Morrison, weary with hand-shaking, but happy over the results, turned from the phone on the desk at his election headquarters, and possessed himself of a tiny, pretty hand within easy reach, upon which sparkled a large diamond solitaire.

"I want you to know," he whispered in Jean's ear. "Congressman Morrison adores his future wife."

And then, right on her willing lips, he proved it.

WORKING MINES TO AVOID SHORTAGE

Department of Interior Figures Show Output of Coal is Increasing.

By United Press:

WASHINGTON, July 5. — Coal mines are being worked to their full capacity, in an endeavor to ward off another serious coal shortage, the department of the interior announced today.

Figures of the department showed that coal production, including both bituminous and anthracite was constantly climbing.

Bituminous production during the week ended June 28, it was stated, totaled 9,147,000 tons, the highest weekly figure recorded this year since the last week in January, but a decrease of nearly 3,000,000 tons from bituminous production during the same period in 1918. This made the total bituminous production for 1919 to date aggregate 212,581,000 tons, as compared with 284,585,000 tons during the corresponding period of last year.

Anthracite production during the week of June 28, totaled 1,841,000 tons which was also the highest weekly mark recorded since January. As compared with anthracite mined during the week of June 28, 1918, this, however, was a decrease of over half a million tons. Last week's production made the total amount of anthracite mined during 1919 aggregate 38,796,000 tons compared to 49,077,000 tons the corresponding period last year.

SEARCH FOR WHISKY REVEALS MAN'S BODY

By United Press:

DETROIT, Mich., July 5.—Police today were making an investigation following the finding of a body on the farm of Jerry Van De Bush of Grosse Pointe, near here.

Van De Bush and two of his neighbors thought bootleggers had deposited a supply on the farm when the discovery was made of a fresh raised mound. In excavating a necktie was raised first by a shovel.

A little farther revealed the body of a man, apparently an Italian, with a dagger thrust into his body, a gash in the throat and a bullet hole in the neck.

Mud covered a beaten and swollen visage which may make identification difficult. No blood was found near the improvised grave and police believe he was murdered elsewhere and taken to the spot for disposal.

Announcement

The new Jewelry and Optical Store of CHARLES M. SCHUELL is now open at 113 West Jefferson Boulevard. We urge you to pay us a visit at your first opportunity.

Our new establishment is complete in every particular. Here you will find an extensive assortment of the finest watches, jewelry of all kinds, silverware, cut glass, white ivory sets—everything that you would expect to find in a modern jewelry store and more.

As in the past, we shall continue to specialize particularly in diamonds and watches. We carry the finest line of both and in buying here you will get the advantage of our years of experience as diamond and watch experts.

In silverware, we carry a full line of flat ware, Sheffield Plate, Alvin Silver, Community and Rogers Silver.

VISIT OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT.

You will find our Optical Department most complete with expert eye specialists in charge. We have given this branch of the business years of study and as a result are able to guarantee absolute satisfaction.

WE ALSO GUARANTEE OUR EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING AND SUPERB ENGRAVING.

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Jeweler and Optician

New Location 113 West Jefferson Blvd.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

FLOWERS IN EVERY FORM



for every purpose are always procurable here. We receive daily fresh cut roses, violets and other favorites and we have always on the premises a fine showing of flowering plants, palms, ferns, etc., for decorative purposes. We make up flowers in any design desired. For funerals we make special pieces.

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FLORISTS,
138 South Michigan Street.

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YELLOW TAXICAB AND TRANSFER CO.
Both Phones



NEW YORK SUFFERS OVER "HOTTEST FOURTH"

By United Press:

NEW YORK, July 5.—"Continued warm" was the prospect which faced New York today after the city had suffered yesterday from the hottest Fourth of July ever recorded by the weather bureau here. A temperature of 98 degrees at 2:30 p. m. drove thousands to the country or the beaches.

The previous warmest Independence day was in 1911, when 93 degrees were registered.